

## HERE'S LUCK

L.-Stoker

John Goldsbrough



WHEN we saw your wife, Mary, in the little corner shop in Blyth-street, at Percy did was a few months ago at Main, Northshields, she was the local church! drawing up a gurgling, sparkling pint of the best in the off-licence.

"Tell John, 'Here's luck!'" she said.

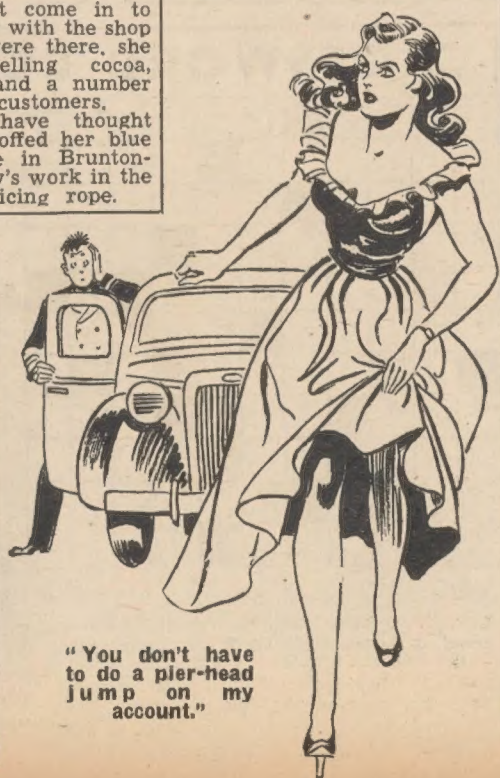
Mary had just come in to help your mother with the shop and, while we were there, she was nimbly selling cocoa, baking powder and a number of things to the customers.

You'd never have thought that she'd just doffed her blue overalls at home in Brunton-street, after a day's work in the rope factory, splicing rope.

But, Mary says, the best job of splicing either of you ever had was the local church!

And both Mary and mother are keeping (at least a pint!) of the sparkling best for you.

Here's Luck, John!



"You don't have to do a pier-head jump on my account."

THIS DAY'S JOKE

FOR YOU

# They were tough men in top hats

WE'VE talked so far of expeditions, armed, equipped and planned in the modern manner.

But the Early Victorians had something, too.

The explorer of those days used to stride out into completely unexplored regions among savage and often hostile people—single-handed and equipped with a top-hat, spats, a gold watch and chain, and, maybe, a few glass beads for the savages.

They were tough men in top-hats.

### SEARCH FOR THE NIGER.

First man to solve the mystery of the Niger was Mungo Park, a Scotsman from Selkirk. His daring ended a problem that had lasted for almost 2,000 years.

Traditions brought from Carthage and Egypt to Imperial Rome and picked up by the Romans themselves from the Berbers of Numidia, had spoken of the "Wond'rous Niger," which flowed "through a land of gold."

The early Portuguese adventurers of the 16th century, in their search for the Niger, had to use a map by Ptolemy of Alexandria—drawn in the year A.D. 150. This showed the mystery river as a brief line, marked "probably a branch of the Nile."

Mungo Park decided to clear this up.

### EXPEDITIONS DISAPPEAR.

He was faced with big difficulties.

To begin with, since no one knew where the Niger flowed, there were varying opinions on the way the river should best be approached.

Expeditions had set out across the Sahara; others went through Egypt—and many were lost, without trace.

The last expedition, led by Major Houghton, had set out along the Gambia. In the final message received from him, he announced that he expected to be taken prisoner by the Moors. After that there was no more heard from Major Houghton, and he was thought to have been killed in ambush.

Nevertheless Mungo Park decided to follow in the Major's tracks. At this time Mungo was 24 years of age, but had already made a name for himself by hazardous travels through Sumatra and India.

### THE FIFTY-SHILLING EXPLORER.

Accompanied by a negro servant called Jimmy Johnson, Mungo equipped himself with a fifty-shilling mule and set out through the friendly country of the Mandingo Wuli, ruler of Upper Gambia.

King Wuli, who took a sudden liking to Mungo, tried his best to keep the young Scottish explorer with him, offering him a wife or two, land and cattle. Major Houghton, Mungo was warned, had passed through the Mandingo territory, but had been killed by the pitiless Moors in the deserts to the east.

Mungo stuck his top-hat on squarely, and went on.

### WILD WOMEN OF FULA.

As soon as he left Mandingo country Mungo knew he was in for a rough passage.

He was in the Moslem Fula country, and as soon as they saw him crowds of women came storming round his mule, demanding his gold chain. The Fula men, Mungo says, kept away from him, but the women "were devils and worse."

To stop himself from being mobbed Mungo had eventually to hand over his chain, but he took care to keep his watch hidden.

When he managed to meet the Fula King, Mungo got no

better treatment. The King could not believe that any man would be fool enough to risk his life among the Moors merely to see a river. As a proof of good faith, the King demanded Mungo's morning coat—and got it.

So, with his top-hat squarely on, and in his black waistcoat, Mungo pushed ahead. The farther he went, the bigger the risks became.

### RESCUED BY SLAVE.

He was carrying with him a small amount of gold dust. This was at once taken off him when he was inside the Serawule country, north of the Senegal River, and three days later his trading goods—beads, mirrors and Manchester cloth—were commandeered by the local ruler.

Without food, without money, Mungo and the negro Jimmy Johnson sat down one evening and decided the game was up. They could not go on. It was doubtful whether they could get back.

An old woman slave was passing them, and Jimmy Johnson, as a last resort, called out in his native tongue. The old woman swung around and answered him. She had been carried off as a slave when she was a young child, but remembered her own language. Because of her gift of a basket of monkey-nuts, Mungo Park and Jimmy Johnson made up their minds to get to the River Niger.

### IN THE HANDS OF THE MOORS.

The next morning, as they went on with their mule, Mungo and Jimmy were surrounded by armed Moors on horseback and taken prisoner. They were lashed on to horses, the mule was shot, and they were borne off to the great camp capital of the Moorish chief, Ali.

Here, Mungo and his servant were left to starve for three days, and then Ali deigned to see them. The only reason, Mungo was informed, that he had not been shot was because Ali's wife wanted to see a white man.



The Scots Explorer who defied the Moors

Mungo was given some milk and dates and bound up again. During the night he slipped his bonds and made his way—still in the direction of the Niger.

They could not stop a Scot that easily!

For six weeks Mungo made his way on foot, travelling by night and hiding by day. He suffered agonies of thirst, and slowly became more emaciated. To make matters worse, he was now in lion country, and once spent a terrible ten minutes standing stock still while lions sniffed around his heels.

But Mungo carried on, and one dawn, fever-stricken, weak and delirious, he staggered into a negro village. The negroes took care of him. Mungo was the first white man to pass through the lands of the Moors alive.

"I owe my life," Mungo Park said, "to the strong curiosity of the negro—they asked me thousands of questions, and I did my best to answer. In return, I was fed and housed, and the negroes eventually provided me with a broken-down horse to continue my travels. They believed I was on some religious pilgrimage."

### DISCOVERY OF THE NIGER.

One month later Mungo came upon the Niger. He had solved the 2,000-year-old mystery.

How Mungo got back to civilisation is another story. It took him three years. And they were years of tremendous hardship and incessant peril. He had everything stolen off him except his shirt and his top-hat. His life was spared once because everyone believed he was a madman.

And as he neared civilisation he was again saved from death by a Christian negro, who at first took him for an Arab mendicant. Mungo was given a Bible, and read it fluently aloud. The negro then led Mungo back to the coast.

The top-hat in this tale of daring travel is important. In it, Mungo stored his notes, diary and observations. It was never stolen off him because the papers were taken to be magic.

Burned as brown as an Arab, in his shirt-tails and top-hat, Mungo got back. Yes, they were tough men in top-hats those days.

## MASTERS OF THE SAHARA

Moors who for centuries halted all Explorers





# To-day's Brains Trust

## TO-DAY'S PICTURE QUIZ

A UNIVERSITY Professor of Art, a Philosopher, a Traveller from the Far East, and a Hollywood Film Star discuss:

Why is the human female figure considered the most beautiful of all forms? Is it really so, or does it only seem so to us?

**Philosopher:** "What is meant by the human female figure? A fat Hottentot mammy possesses a human female figure, and so does the Venus of Milo, and I should think the Hottentot mammy has the better claim to be representative of the species. I do not believe that the human female figure, as such, is at all likely to be the most beautiful of forms."

"Ideals of female beauty vary in different countries and at different times, but beauty, surely, is always the same. Therefore, though female forms of some sort most readily suggest the idea of beauty to men's minds, they are clearly not to be identified with beauty."

"In other words, I think that the female form only seems excessively beautiful to us, though it may exhibit real beauties which have nothing to do with its being female and human, and might just as well be exhibited by a vase or a flower-bud."

**Film Star:** "Of course the female form is the most beautiful."

Americans do not consider her particularly beautiful."

**Film Star:** "Of course, the fashions in female beauty vary, but the ideal figure, on the whole, remains the same. The ideal in Hollywood, for instance, is: Height 5ft. 5in., bust 36in., hips 35in., thigh 19in."

"In England the ideal is: Height 5ft. 4in., bust 34in., hips 34in., thigh 22in. Beyond the fact that Englishmen prefer their girls with plumper thighs, there is hardly any difference in opinion."

**Professor:** "No, but if you compare either of those sets of figures with the Venus of Milo, you will note a much more important difference. The Venus is 5ft. 4in. high, but her bust is 34in., and her hips 35in."

"That is, her hips are larger than her bust, whereas Hollywood prefers the bust to be larger than the hips. In a sense, the balance of form has been inverted, a tendency which is also noticeable in the fashion of broadening women's shoulders by padding their sleeves."

**Traveller:** "Ideals of female beauty change with the times, but they vary much more widely geographically. For instance, in Cyprus a really beautiful girl looks very much like a frog, and in the Balkans the English and Hollywood beauties are called 'horse-faces.' In the Far East I have found ideals of beauty which are almost completely opposite to our own."

"In British New Guinea, for instance, a real beauty shaves off her eyebrows, bites off her lashes and blackens her teeth. Her nose must be full and fleshy, and her eyes small. Large eyes are considered very ugly."

**Philosopher:** "I think it fairly safe to say that the female figure in itself has no special claims to beauty, but that men have expressed their ideas of beauty in ideal female forms because these happen to be so significant of the things men value."

"But these ideal forms, which have no existence in real life, vary from country to country and from age to age, and it is only rarely that an actual human being chances to resemble them at all closely."

"Many—if not most—female figures are extraordinarily ugly. The idea that the female figure is Nature's expression of absolute beauty is a myth."

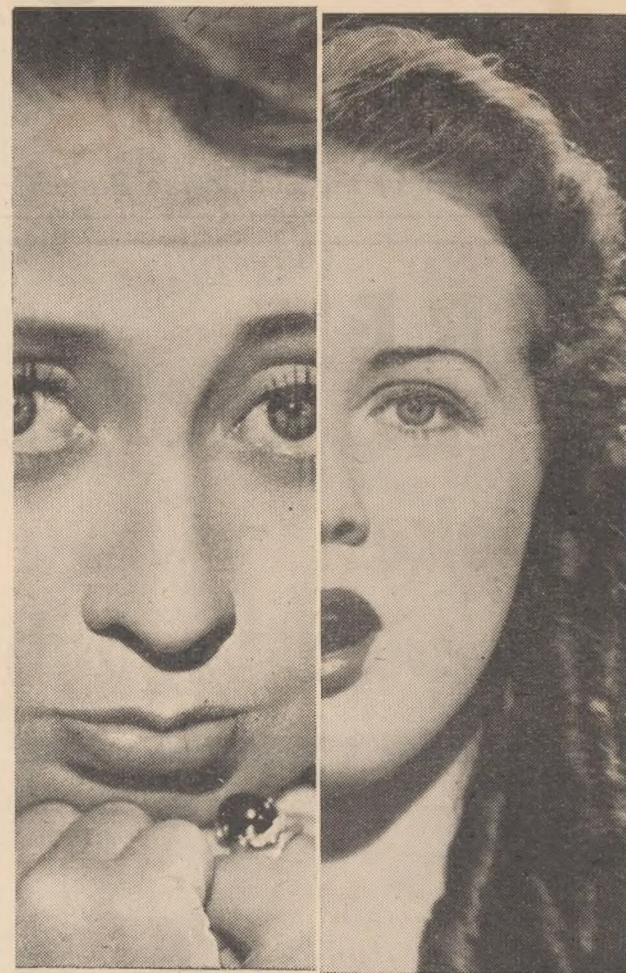
### CRYPTOGRAM

THIS puzzle needs a figure substituted for each of the 9 letters spelling R-O-Y-A-L N-A-V-Y. The same figures are, of course, repeated for the two A's and the two Y's, and no figure is over 12.

Below are 9 words, made from the letters in ROYAL NAVY, with the total value in figures shown against each; and a spot of deduction should enable you to discover the figure to lay alongside each letter of R-O-Y-A-L N-A-V-Y.

YARN (21) ALLY (27)  
ONLY (23) ROAR (29)  
LOAN (26) LAVA (33)  
LORRY (33) NAVAL (35)  
LOYAL (36)

(Answer on Page 3)



Here's two famous girls, one a goggle-eyed comedienne, the other a sparkling top-note catcher. Do you know who they are? Answer to Picture Quiz in No. 161: Patagonian Cavy.

## QUIZ for today

1. A corroboree is a Kaffir house, an Austrian drink, an Australian native dance, an Indian tree, a Mexican priest.
2. Who wrote (a) Passage to India, (b) The End of the Passage?
3. Which of the following is an intruder, and why?—Mr. Lloyd George, Earl Baldwin, Sir John Simon, Mr. Gladstone, Lord Rosebery, Mr. Churchill.
4. About how wide is the Thames at London Bridge?
5. Who said, "As large as life and twice as natural"?
6. What was Kipp's Christian name?
7. Which of the following are mis-spelt?—Tumbril, Sanguine, Quinquagesima, Presbyter, Pearmain, Mangey.
8. How many ribs has a man?
9. What was the name of Oliver Twist's mother?
10. Correct the misquotation, "Here's to the maiden of bashful fifteen; Here's to the widow of sixty." Who wrote it?
11. The Tay bridge was opened in 1857, 1867, 1877, 1887, 1897?
12. Who first sang, "My Old Dutch"?

### Answers to Quiz in No. 161

1. Camel; its hump causes it to turn turtle.
2. (a) H. G. Wells, (b) Aldous Huxley.
3. Edward Elgar was a composer; the others are writers.
4. Portia.
5. Milton.
6. Cedric.
7. Liniment, Proboscis.
8. 24.
9. A be-whiskered character in a play, "Our American Cousin."
10. "With pleasure fills." Wordsworth.
11. 1902.
12. The Ace of Spades.

### WORD LADDER

D	E	C	K
K	E	E	L

Can you change DECK to KEEL in four moves, changing one letter at each move? (Solution in No. 163)

ful, and the reason is that it exhibits a greater number of beautiful curves and a greater variety of beautiful proportions among its parts than a vase does, or a flower bud."

**Philosopher:** "That will not do, because beauty does not depend on the number of curves or parts. If it did, it would mean that two human figures are exactly twice as beautiful as one, and that a sculptor could easily beat the human figure by simply adding a few extra arms and legs."

**Professor:** "I doubt very much whether there is such a thing as a 'female form' which is capable of embracing all that we consider beautiful without including what other people consider ugly."

"The nearest we could get to a completely generalised female form would be a sort of modified cottage-loaf with legs. The beauty which is peculiar to females does not reside there, but in the harmonies and comforts and suggestions of love which almost any form indicating womanhood might generate in a human observer."

"The Venus of Milo was considered beautiful by the Greeks, and she is still beautiful, yet many modern Englishmen and

## WANGLING WORDS

1. Place the same two letters, in the same order, both before and after AFFIN, to make a word.
2. Rearrange the letters of LOTS OF WET, to make an English port.
3. Altering one letter at a time, and making a new word with each alteration, change: BOOT into LACE, LYRE into LIAR, BALD into HEAD, BELL into PUSH.
4. How many four-letter and five-letter words can you make from MISERABLE?

### Answers to Wangling Words—No. 117

1. STERNEST.
2. BING CROSBY.
3. LAY, LAD, LID, AID, AIM, ARM, ARE, AGE, AGO, EGO, EGG.
4. BANK, BANE, BATE, MATE, MOTE, NOTE, PUSH, RUSH, RUSE, RULE, PULE, PULL, PONY, POND, FOND, FORD, FORM, FOAM, FOAL.
5. Fund, Damn, Dent, Tend, Dame, Made, Mane, Name, Amen, Mate, Team, Tame, Late, Teal, Tale, Fame, Lame, Male, Leaf, Felt, etc.

Famed, Tamed, Mated, Meant, Medal, Leman, Fatal, etc.

## ODD CORNER

THE rate at which South-East England is sinking beneath the sea was recently measured, and is 14 inches per century. This subsidence has been going on since the Ice Age, and only 8,000 years ago men walked here from the Continent on dry land. But there is no cause for alarm, for we have at least half a million years of life to come, and during that time the land is likely to rise again on more than one occasion.

THAT light and heat possess weight is one of the discoveries of twentieth century science. The sun loses about 360,000 million tons of matter in the form of radiation every day, and yet it can afford to do so without growing appreciably smaller for many millions of years.

In 100,000 years' time the sun will have lost about 13 million million million tons of matter in the form of radiation, yet it will still appear to shine as brightly as it does to-day. At that date the earth will be 1,100 yards further away from the sun, and the day will be eight seconds longer, owing to the braking action of the tides on its rotation. The constellation of the "Plough" in the "Great Bear" will be quite unrecognisable, and the stars known as the "Pointers" will no longer point to the Pole Star. This won't matter, because the Pole Star itself will have moved a long way away from the celestial pole. Also, the Atlantic Ocean will probably be 500 miles wider, owing to

the slow drifting of the continents.

In England, the average height of the land is being reduced at the rate of 50 feet every 66,000 years, by the action of the weather and rivers. But this is nothing to the rate at which man is removing the soil from mines and quarries. In one year we mine or quarry about 160,000,000 tons of rock, while we dredge and throw away out at sea a further 300,000,000 tons of mud. Wear and tear on the roads is responsible for the disappearance of 70,000,000 tons of rock in the form of dust every year—which means that our soles and car-tyres accomplish more pulverisation than a daily raid of 10,000 large Nazi bombs!

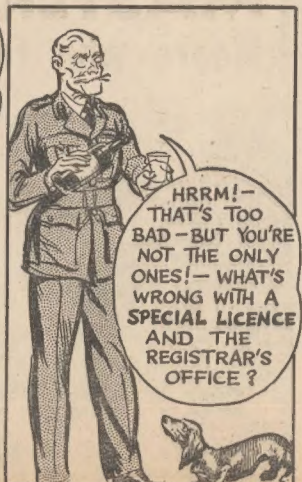
## CROSSWORD CORNER

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
10								
12								
15								
21	22					23	24	25
28	29		30			31	32	
33			34			35		
36						37		
38						39		

- CLUES ACROSS.
- 1 Chief.
  - 5 Seed furrows.
  - 10 Promise.
  - 11 Spruce.
  - 12 Quarry.
  - 13 Threaten.
  - 15 Meadow.
  - 16 Groove.
  - 17 Domino spot.
  - 18 Go very fast.
  - 21 Secure by surprise.
  - 23 Be non-committal.
  - 26 Table linen.
  - 28 Horse.
  - 30 Sign of assent.
  - 31 Move nimbly.
  - 33 Adjudges.
  - 35 Value.
  - 36 Exceedingly.
  - 37 Hard coating.
  - 38 Trees.
  - 39 Pet animals.

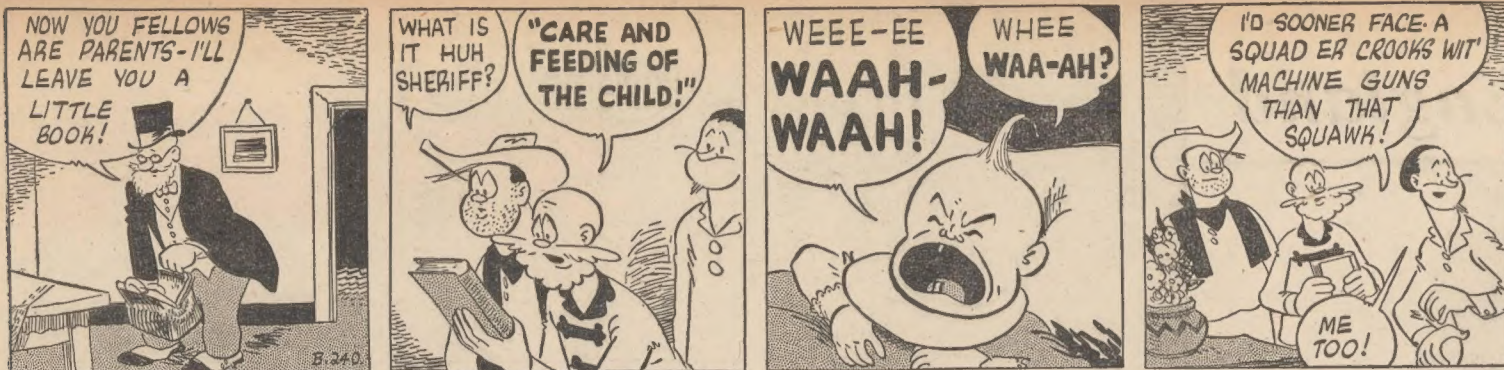
- CLUES DOWN.
- 1 Fruit.
  - 2 Exceptional.
  - 3 Wrinkle.
  - 4 Sailing vessel.
  - 5 Raise scruples.
  - 6 Tavern.
  - 7 Spring.
  - 8 Fastening boots.
  - 9 Tread.
  - 14 Engraved.
  - 16 Boy's name.
  - 19 Metal container.
  - 20 Personal pronoun.
  - 22 Scoop.
  - 24 Electrical machine.
  - 25 Turns out.
  - 27 Strikes attitude.
  - 28 School warning.
  - 29 Poet.
  - 32 Enumerated thing.
  - 34 Cereal.
  - 35 Smart blow.

ASSAM VAST  
WHEN FIRM D  
LIDO LOCATE  
VANDAL RIM  
PET INERTLY  
ARECA NEST  
N ORATE N  
ENJOYS FLUE  
LEAK PLEASE  
SAVE EARNED  
PARING DRY





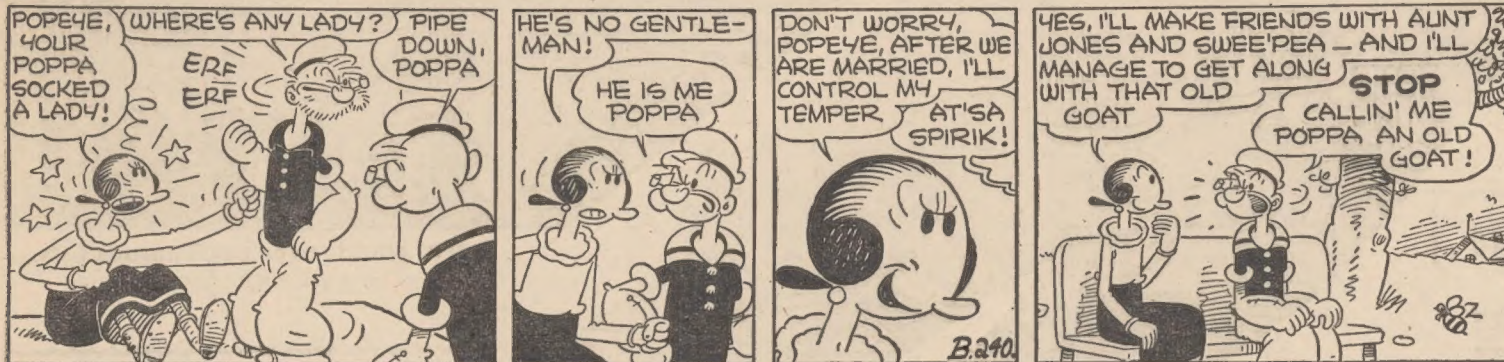
## BEELZEBUB JONES



## BELINDA



## POPEYE



## RUGGLES



## GARTH



## JUST JAKE



# Adam's Diary

## THREE MONTHS LATER.

AS I discovered it, I have felt justified in securing the credit of the discovery by attaching my name to it, and hence have called it "Kangaroos Adamiensis." . . .

It must have been a young one when it came, for it has grown exceedingly since. It must be five times as big now, as it was then, and, when discontented, is able to make from twenty-two to thirty-eight times the noise it made at first.

Coercion does not modify this, but has the contrary effect. For this reason I discontinued the system.

She reconciles it by persuasion, and by giving it things which she had previously told it she wouldn't give it.

As already observed, I was not at home when it first came, and she told me she found it in the woods.

It seems odd that it should be the only one, yet it must be so, for I have worn myself out these many weeks trying to find another one to add to my collection, and for this one to play with; for surely then it would be quieter, and we could tame it more easily.

But I find none, nor any vestige of any; and, strangest of all, no tracks. It has to live on the ground, it cannot help itself; therefore, how does it get about without leaving a track?

I have set a dozen traps, but they do no good. I catch all small animals except that one; animals that merely go into the trap out of curiosity, I think, to see what the milk is there for.

They never drink it.

## THREE MORE MONTHS LATER.

THE kangaroo still continues to grow, which is very strange and perplexing.

I never knew one to be so long getting its growth.

It has fur on its head now; not like kangaroo fur, but exactly like our hair, except that it is much finer and softer, and instead of being black, is red.

I am like to lose my mind over the capricious and harassing developments of this unclassifiable zoological freak.

If I could catch another one—but that is hopeless; it is a new variety, and the only sample; this is plain.

But I caught a true kangaroo and brought it in, thinking that this one, being lonesome, would rather have that for company than have no kin at all, or any animal it could feel a nearness to or get sympathy from in its forlorn condition here among strangers who do not know its ways or habits, or what to do to make it feel that it is among friends; but it was a mistake—it went into such fits at the sight of the kangaroo that I was convinced it had never seen one before.

I pity the poor noisy little animal, but there is nothing I can do to make it happy. If I could tame it—but that is out of the question; the more I try, the worse I seem to make it.

It grieves me to the heart to see it in its little storms of sorrow and passion.

I wanted to let it go, but she wouldn't hear of it. That seemed cruel and not like her; and yet she may be right.

It might be lonelier than ever; for since I cannot find another one, how could it?

## FIVE MONTHS LATER.

IT is not a kangaroo.

No, for it supports itself by holding to her finger, and thus goes a few steps on its hind legs, and then falls down.

It is probably some kind of a bear; and yet it has no tail—as yet—and no fur, except on its head.

It still keeps on growing—that is a curious circumstance, for bears get their growth earlier than this.

Bears are dangerous—since our catastrophe—and I shall not be satisfied to have this one prowling about the place much longer without a muzzle on.

I have offered to get her a kangaroo if she would let this one go, but it did no good—she is determined to run us into all sorts of foolish risks, I think.

She was not like this before she lost her mind.

## CRYPTOGRAM.

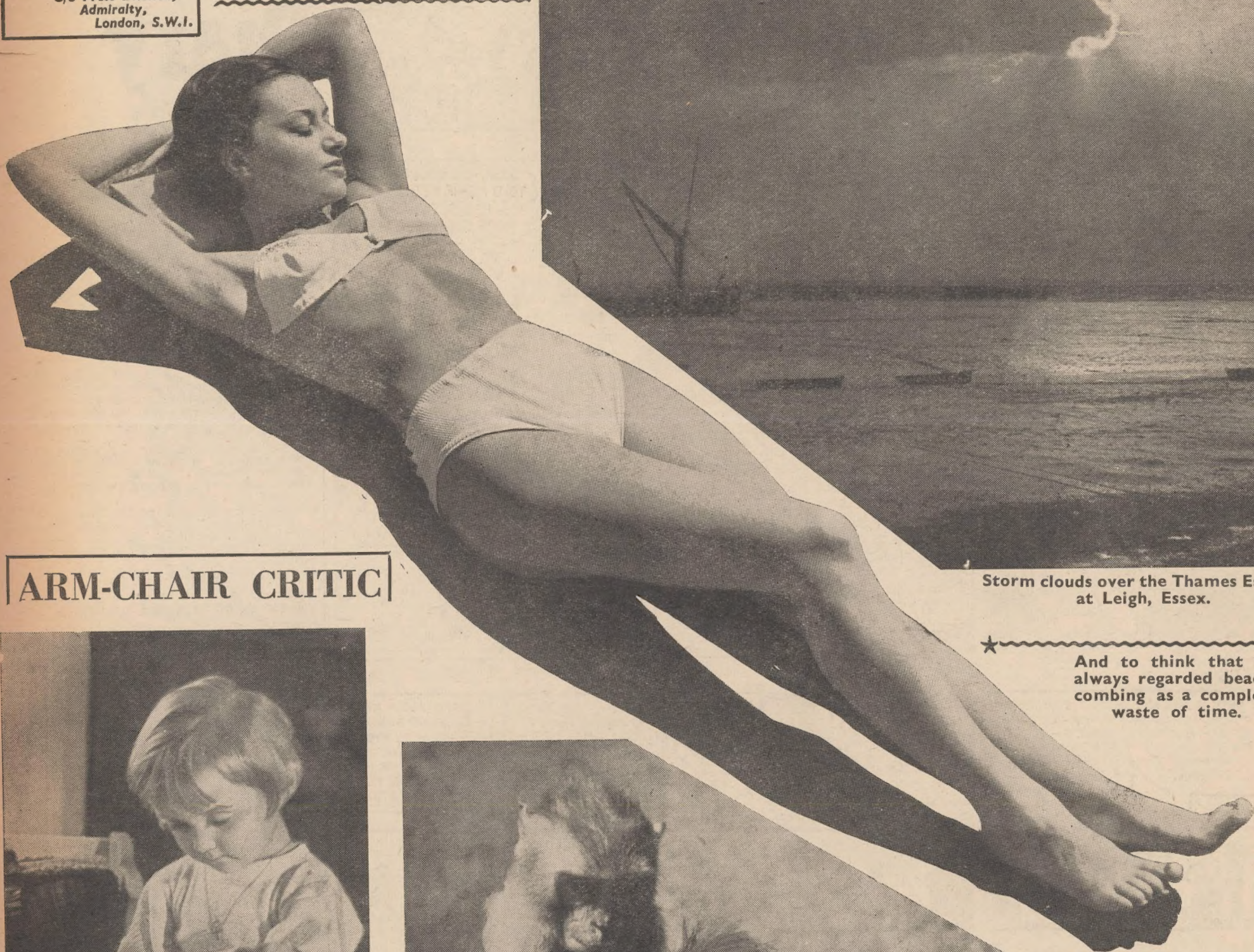
Solution	R (6)	N (2)
	O (9)	A (8)
	Y (5)	V (10)
	A (8)	Y (5)
	L (7)	



# Good Morning

All communications to be addressed to: "Good Morning,"  
C/o Press Division,  
Admiralty,  
London, S.W.1.

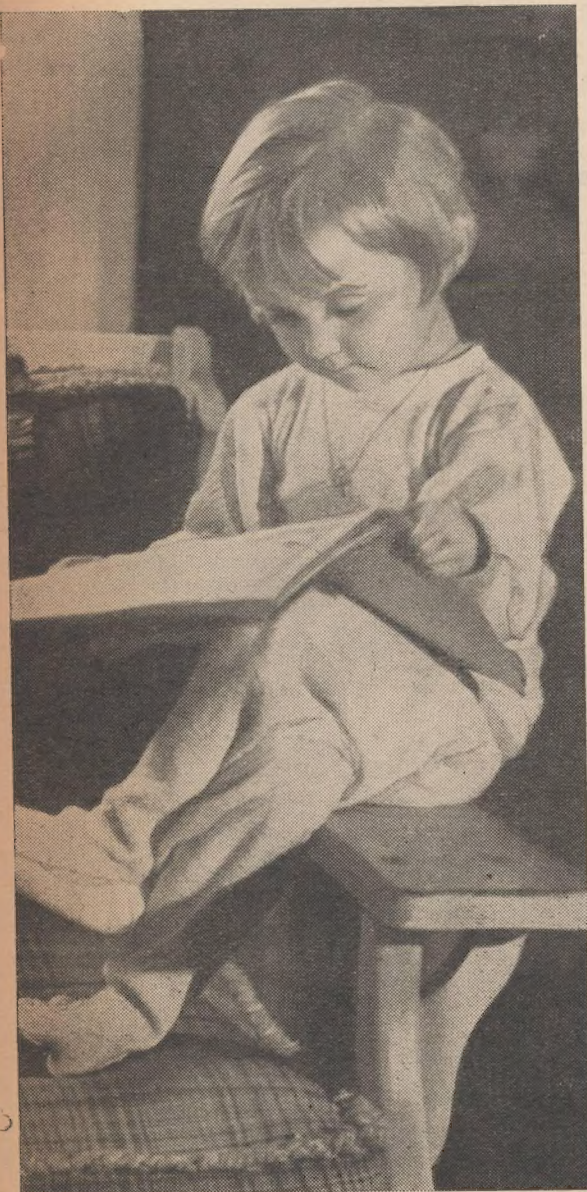
## This England



Storm clouds over the Thames Estuary at Leigh, Essex.

★ And to think that we always regarded beach-combing as a complete waste of time. ★

### ARM-CHAIR CRITIC



"Humm, we seem to be doing pretty well at what's-it, and our-you-knows are definitely sinking lots of Jerry what-you-call-'ems."



"Don't be impatient. I nearly caught the swine. Anyway, what's your hurry. Visitors won't be here yet, and you've got to do me before they come."

#### SHIP'S CAT SIGNS OFF

"Positively lousy."

